

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4683

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1900.

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Full Evening Dress Suits.

Full Dress Shirts and Ties.
The Machurdle Dress Shirt (patent bosom)
Silk and Satin Shirt Protectors.
Appropriate Jewelry for Full Dress.

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HENRY PEYSER & SON'S.

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OVER COSTUMES
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excelled on
the stage.

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ONE WEEK, COMMENCING
Monday, Feb. 5th.
Matinee Daily, Except Monday.

CORSE PAYTON'S
Big Stock Company
Recognized to be the Best

Repertoire For The Week.

ADMIRE
The scenery
environments
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demonstrate
the advancement
of stage-
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CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE!
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The latest
songs sung by
the most pop-
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People's Popular Prices.

ENJOY
The most
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season.

MONDAY NIGHT..... "The Persian Prince"
TUESDAY NIGHT..... "British Army"
WEDNESDAY NIGHT..... "My Kentucky Home"
THURSDAY NIGHT..... "The Parisian Prince"
FRIDAY NIGHT..... "The O. T. on"
SATURDAY NIGHT..... "Ea. Lynde"
SUNDAY NIGHT..... "The Galaxy Star"
MONDAY NIGHT..... "My Kentucky Home"
TUESDAY NIGHT..... "A Member of Congress"
FRIDAY NIGHT..... "The Octopus"
SATURDAY NIGHT..... "A Gigantic Lair"

Lumbermen's Outfits -
AXES, WEDGES, SLEDGES AND CROSS-CUT SAWS.

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ICE PICKS, ICE SAWS, ICE PLOWS, ICE TONGS,
ALL SIZES.

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OF THE BEST QUALITY ONLY

AT
JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

ACROSS THE RIVER.

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered
for Herald Readers Today.

The brief announcement in the Herald last evening of the death of Mrs. Lucy A. Mitchell, wife of Hon. Horace Mitchell, was a severe shock to the entire community and the sudden ending of her esteemed life has caused great regret and sympathy from all who were acquainted with her.

Mrs. Mitchell had been afflicted with stomach trouble for some time, but was not apparently very ill, and attended a social gathering Tuesday evening. On Wednesday she was suddenly taken ill and a physician was summoned, but nothing serious was feared and Thursday morning she was seemingly better, when almost without warning she suffered a collapse and died.

Mrs. Mitchell was the second daughter of the late Aaron Frost of Kittery, and passed her whole life in her native town. In early womanhood she married Horace Mitchell, who, with their young daughter, Miss Ethel, have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends in their irreparable loss. Beside her husband and daughter, Mrs. Mitchell is survived by her mother and three sisters. Mrs. Bullard, Mrs. Bird and Mrs. Berry, all residing in Boston.

The funeral services will be held at the old Congregational church at Kittery Point at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

The fifth annual reunion of the Kittery High school Alumni association will be held in Wentworth hall, Wednesday evening, Feb. 21, and the committee of arrangements have busied with plans for a pleasant gathering.

Stephen Boulter is passing a week in Somerville, the guest of his brother, Joseph Boulter.

The committee of arrangements for the High school announce the following dates for same: March 1, 2 and 3.

YORK.

YORK, Feb 1
Dr F W Smith, who has been confined to the house with an attack of sciatica, is able to be out again.

J W Bragdon still remains under the physician's care.

A reception was given by the Junior Christian Endeavor society of the Congregational church in the chapel Thursday evening. An interesting program was given by the children and ice cream and cake were served.

Owing to bereavement in the family of one of the young lady promoters of affair the subscription party will be postponed until a later date.

Mr and Mrs Edward S Marshall started this week for a trip to New York and Washington.

An entertainment will soon be given by local talent. It will consist of a short drama, followed by the musical comedy, Seven Old Ladies of Lavendar Town. The latter was produced here several years ago, with great success, and as the young people of York never do things by halves, the success of the affair is certain.

William T Keen returned Thursday from a visit in Manchester and Boston. Freeman Varrell was in Portland on Thursday attending the reception tendered Col Bryan.

A number from this town attended Sag Harbor at Music hall Thursday evening.

York was much in evidence in Portsmouth Thursday, and Col Bryan doubtless fully appreciated the honor thus shown him.

Ralph Hawkes plans to leave this week for an extensive trip to California where he will visit relatives.

During the winter months residents of York take considerable interest in following the movements of their summer guests, and the present winter has furnished a larger share than usual of material for gossip and commentary. Since the prosperous season of '99 passed many changes have occurred. Three prominent men have been summoned to the Great Unknown, and their forms and faces will be sorely missed at York Harbor. Hon John C Ropes, Dr F D Stackpole and Mr H C Snow, all of Boston, are men whose places cannot be filled, and their recent deaths have brought sorrow to the hearts of many in this town.

Senator Billy Mason whose rotund figure was a familiar sight last summer is now closely followed by the politicians of York who gather each evening to discuss his attacks upon the Transvaal war, etc, and whether arguing pro or con all are interested in the stirring speeches of the senator from Illinois.

And only this week the more frivolous portion of society received with excited interest the news of the romantic marriage of Miss Mina Field and Mr John P Gibson as chronicled by the daily press. Both were leaders in aristocratic York Harbor and the consumma-

tion of such an attachment, commenced at York and fostered by its sunny skies, was no surprise to the many who had witnessed Cupid's pranks throughout a gay season.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Feb. 2
Several people from here visited Portsmouth yesterday in order to hear the address of Hon. W. J. Bryan and those who heard him pronounced him to be one of the best orators ever heard on the political question.

Yesterday was a fierce day in town.

Notwithstanding the cold wind that was blowing a gale the ice cutters on Winnicut river faced it the whole day.

There mill yard of S. S. Brackett is piled high with logs to be sawed. The logs were recently hauled there by farmers from this place and neighboring towns.

The HERALD was in great demand last evening and was highly complimented by democrats and republicans alike for its fine likeness of William J. Bryan and its complete account of the demonstrations in Portsmouth.

The grocery stores are great places to gather the news of the coming March election, not an evening passing but some political argument is brought before the audience.

Why not get in line with Newcastle and petition for the trolley line through this town in the coming spring?

Some few people endeavored to obtain tickets for "Sag Harbor," the attraction at Musi hall last evening but were unable on account of the large advance sales. It looks as though that place of amusement was getting to be very popular.

The mercury in town was flirting and casting sheep's eyes at the cipher point nearly all day yesterday and not a soul addressed the writer with that old chestnut, "Cold, ain't it?"

STATE NEWS.

At the annual meeting of the New Hampshire Library association, held in Concord on Wednesday, these officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Charles Stewart Pratt, Warner; vice presidents, Miss Whitcher of Manchester, Miss Johnson of Berlin; secretary, Miss Grace Blanchard, Concord; treasurer, H. W. Denio, Concord.

The funeral services of Joshua L Foster, editor of Foster's Daily Democrat, and one of the oldest and ablest editors in the state, were held at the family residence, 47 Central avenue, Dover, Thursday afternoon. They were attended by a large number of relatives and friends.

Dr. Charles Franklin Dunbar, professor of political economy at Harvard college, died Thursday at his home in Cambridge, Mass., after an illness of several months. His death was probably hastened by the shock of the death of his wife, who passed away recently. Dr. Dunbar was well known by all of the younger alumni of the Phillips Exeter academy, as he had served as a trustee of the school for many years.

Michael Flynn, the Dover young fellow who had his arm severely injured in a soaping machine while work in the printery, Tuesday morning, is reported to be in a critical condition. The attending physician fears that the arm will have to be amputated.

Yesterday afternoon the directors of the Concord and Montreal railroad held a business meeting at the home of Benjamin A. Kimball in Concord. Resolutions on the death of the late Col. John A. White and John H. Pearson and Benjamin O. White of Concord were passed. Hiram Tuttle of Pittsfield was chosen to fill the vacancy caused by the death of his brother. It was voted to immediately issue bonds authorized by vote of the corporation for the construction of the Manchester and Milford railroad.

The average reader will be amazed to learn that little New Hampshire, with less than 10,000 square miles, has no less than 406 lakes and ponds, 154 brooks, 53 rivers and 294 mountains. This makes New look small. Colorado has a big state, has 526 creeks. Texas has comparatively few rivers lakes and creeks. A buna of 663 creeks and 87 rivers. Iowa cannot approach that record. Minnesota has 223 lakes and 140 rivers. —New York Press.

Circulars have been sent out from the headquarters of the New Hampshire division, Sons of Veterans, and have been received by Manchester officers relative to an observance of Lincoln's birthday anniversary, which comes Feb 12 which occasion will be celebrated by the Sons of Veterans at Union Defenders' Hall. The circular urges that every camp make some observance of the day.

JANUARY WEATHER RECORD.

Was Colder on the Average Than
for Past Thirty-Two Years.

The report of the weather for the month of January, by W. W. Flint of Concord, is as follows:

The mean temperature of the month was 20.9 degrees, being 3 10 of a degree warmer than that of January, 1899, and 3 10 of a degree colder than the average for the last 32 Januarys.

Rain fell on six days to the amount of 2.25 inches 1.29 inches greater than the rainfall of January, 1899, and 1.62 inches greater than the average for the last 45 years.

Snow fell on six days to the amount of 17.6 inches. The snowfall of January, 1899, was 8.8 inches. The average is 20.7 inches.

The total precipitation, including rain and melted snow, was 4.88 inches, being 2.33 inches greater than that of January, 1899, and 1.65 inches greater than the average.

The highest temperature was 52 degrees, on the 19th, and the lowest was 16.

There have been 13 clear days, 10 partly cloudy and 8 cloudy.

TELEGRAPHIC TIPS.

Hungary is preparing to buy fourteen million dollars' worth of war material.

The body of a murdered man was shipped from Baltimore to Sioux City in box marked "books."

Mr Adelbert S. Hay, United States consul at Pretoria, is at Lourenco Marques, on the way to the Transvaal.

All is quiet in Samoa and the natives are more settled than at any time since the disturbance between the native factions.

The striking Boston cigar makers have returned to their jobs at their old pay.

The democrats in Paterson, N. J., cannot get a ball for Bryan to speak in.

Senator Quay is believed to have enough votes to win.

The republicans have not yet decided upon a candidate for the vice presidency.

All was quiet at Ladysmith up to last Tuesday.

The British navy is to be put on a war footing and two hundred thousand volunteers are to be called out for garrison duty.

TEA TABLE TALK.

So Bryan has come and gone. It all reminded me of a circus touring the land. Nine-tenths of the people who crowded into Philbrick hall on Thursday forenoon were actuated not by any desire to hear him expound his ideas and then to take them into their thoughts and assimilate them, but solely by an ambition to see him, just as they will push and jostle up to the monkey cage at the big tented show next summer, to get a look at the new chimpanzee, fresh from the jungles of Africa.

James A. Herne, the author-actor, whose Sag Harbor is delighting so many thousands this season, reached the fifty second milestone along his road of life on Thursday, and the members of his company remembered him with a number of appropriate gifts. Mr. Herne and the men and women with him are far from being hothouse products. In all the biting winds of Thursday, which made our streets almost deserted, they might have been seen walking about town and breathing in the brisk air as if it did their lungs worlds of good.

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COON CLUB'S NEXT.

The Coon club of New Hampshire, the state organization of active newspapermen, is to have an outing at Boston on Feb. 17. The arrangements are in charge of a committee of former Granite State newspapermen who are now in Boston. The gathering promises to be largely attended.

HOW MEDICINE HAT WAS NAMED.
Queer Appellation of the Champion Cold Weather Town.

"Yes, sir, I can tell you how our town came to get its queer name," said George W. North of Medicine Hat. "Poor Lo is responsible for the name. Now, the Indian is the most superstitious chap alive. Nobody believes in luck half so much as he does. 'Good medicine' with him is anything that brings him good luck, and 'bad medicine' is just the reverse. Every Injun that amounts to anything has his 'medicine.' It's his 'lucky penny,' so to speak, and he depends upon it largely for good luck. Often he carries it in a little buckskin bag around his neck, and just as like as not he won't tell you for love or money what it is. Again he will make a fuss over it and insist on letting everybody know all about it. I know one buck whose 'good medicine' was the top of a tomato can which he wore on his breast.

"Well, to get back to Medicine Hat, there was a famous Blackfoot chief who lived somewhere around in that part of the country. He divided his time between hunting and making war on the Crees. This chief's 'good medicine' was a most gorgeous headdress of feathers. He called it his medicine hat, and it was the luckiest 'good medicine' in all the region around. Well, one day he fell upon the Crees just about where our town now is, and he shot them hip and thigh. He was in a fair way to wipe the Crees off existence when along came a gust of wind and lifted the magic hat off of his head. That was bad enough, but worse was to follow. The wind whirled it up on high, carried it faster than he could chase it on his pony, and finally dropped it in the Saskatchewan river. That was too much for Mr. Blackfoot. He lost all confidence in his luck. Instead of returning to the fight and pressing home his victory, he turned tail and ran for dear life, followed by all his tribe.

"That's how our town on the south fork of the Saskatchewan got its name. Personally, I hope it will never be changed.

It's a hundred times more desirable than the one thousand and one names that one runs across all over the continent." —Chicago Inter Ocean.

IDENTIFIED BY A SKULL CHIP.

Odd Experience of a Medical Missionary With a Native African.

"Probably the oddest case within my experience was that of Lapuie, who made himself known to me through the use of a detached piece of his own skull," said a medical missionary on a furlough from his work among the heathen. "One morning I went out to look over the specimens of real or fancied injury which were awaiting treatment. There was pretty nearly every kind of tropical disease in the outfit from sore finger to dropsy. Most of the patients were well known to me, but among them was one man whose face was unfamiliar, and who seemed to belong to a different tribe. As I stopped at his place he leaped to his feet as actively as a cat, and from somewhere in his scanty apparel dug up an object which he promptly handed to me. It was a circular piece of human skull as big around as a dollar and very nearly as thick. On the outer surface some one had carefully written in ink the name Lapuie. This must be, I think, the first case in which a man has used part of his own skull instead of a visiting card.

"I looked the man over at once to find out what the trouble was. He had had some sort of a difference of opinion with his chiefs, and as a result of such presumption had received a stout clubbing.

One of the blows had fractured the skull and for the time had knocked him out. When the old woman who looked after the science of medicine among these particular heathen got hold of Lapuie, they found that a part of his skull was loose.

To save difficulty they pried the loose piece off with the blade of a knife, polished up the wound, and let nature do the rest.

The patient kept the chip of his skull and the inscription on it was the work of some passing trader.

"When the case came under my notice there was scarcely more than the thickness of a piece of parchment left of the skull over the brain, and the wound had practically healed. It turned out that Lapuie had made the long journey from his distant home to see me because this degree of damage troubled him. He had the idea that the piece of the skull should be set back in place, and he seemed to have great confidence in my ability to do it. It was a great disappointment to him that his skull chip could not be stuck back. Although I did all that surgical science prescribes for the protection of the thin spot in the cranium, my patient kept harping

GOEBEL IS SWORN IN.

Chief Justice Hazelrigg Administers the Oath.

NEW GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION:

Orders Militia to Disperse—Appoints General Castileman Adjutant General and Deposes Collier—Wounded Man's Condition More Favorable.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 1.—William Goebel was shortly before 6 o'clock last night sworn in as governor of Kentucky, and J. C. W. Beckham a few minutes later took the oath as lieutenant governor. The oath was administered to both men by Chief Justice Hazelrigg of the court of appeals.

The plan to make Goebel governor was set in motion early in the afternoon. A statement was prepared saying that the boards which had heard the contests for governor and lieutenant governor had decided in favor of Goebel and Beckham and that the boards intended to report their findings to the legislature, but that they had been prevented from so doing by the action of Governor Taylor in declaring the legislature adjourned.

The statement then goes on to say that the members of the legislature were driven from place to place by the militia and threatened with arrest whenever they attempted to hold a meeting. It was declared the belief of all the signers of the statement that Goebel and Beckham were the legally elected governor and lieutenant governor, and each man as he signed the paper announced that he voted for the adoption of the majority report of the contest boards, which declared Goebel and Beckham to be the men rightfully entitled to the office. It is signed by a majority of the members of both houses.

As soon as the last man actually needed had affixed his signature to the statement word was sent to the residence of Chief Justice Hazelrigg of the court of appeals. He came at once to the Capitol hotel, passed directly up stairs to the room of Mr. Goebel and administered the oath of office.

Administration of the Oath.

Mr. Goebel was propped up with pillows and was able to raise his hand only with the greatest difficulty as he listened to the words of Judge Hazelrigg. When the oath had been given, Mr. Goebel sank back exhausted, the effort having been almost too much for his strength. There were in the room at the time the oath was administered besides Mr. Goebel and Judge Hazelrigg, Arthur Goebel, brother of the wounded man; Mrs. Welch, his sister, and Percy Hailey, his campaign manager, and two or three intimate friends.

Mr. Goebel was unable to say anything regarding the matter, but the contented smile on his face bore strong witness to the pleasure he felt.

Immediately upon leaving the room where he had sworn in Mr. Goebel Judge Hazelrigg went to an adjoining room, where he swore in Mr. Beckham as lieutenant governor. This done, he returned to his home.

Judge Hazelrigg declined to make any statement concerning the manner in which the offices had been conferred upon the Democratic contestants. "A majority of both houses of the legislature declared for them," he said, "and when I was asked to swear them in there was nothing left for me to do but administer the oaths of office. The proceeding was, of course, entirely legal and proper. I would not have done as I did had it been otherwise."

General Collier Deposed.

Mr. Goebel as soon as he was assured that he was legally governor of Kentucky took prompt action regarding the military arm of the service. Two orders were quickly prepared for his signature, the first of which dis-charged Adjutant General Daniel Collier from office and appointed General Job B. Castileman of Louisville as his successor. The second was directed to the commanders of the militia now stationed in this city directing them to return to their homes.

Word was at once telegraphed to General Castileman of his appointment, and he is expected in the city this morning. There is a possibility of trouble in this matter of control of the state troops. The regiments of the guard have lately been organized and are for the most part made up of Republicans and personal followers of Governor Taylor.

It is not certain that they will at once obey the orders issued by Governor Goebel, and any attempt to force them to do so will almost certainly result in trouble. Some of the officers met last night that they would obey the orders to leave, although they were careful not to say so in a specific term. Indications around the city, however, were not such as to warrant any belief that the troops now intended to move away in the morning. Supplies of clothing and food were being received and uploaded and everything seemed to warrant the assumption that the troops were to stay for a time at least. General Collier refused positively to say anything regarding his position as of then. He would not say, however, that he had any intention of giving up his post at the order of Governor Goebel.

It was announced by members of the militia last night that all the soldiers now under arms here about 300 would obey the orders of Governor Goebel. It is not expected that they will disregard their oaths, but they will refuse to obey the orders of Governor Taylor and take their chances of a court martial.

Goebel's Proclamation.

The following is the proclamation issued by Governor Goebel:

"Whereas, it has been made known to me that certain persons, without authority of law, have bandied themselves together for the unlawful purpose of forcibly preventing the general assembly of Kentucky from assembling and discharging their official duties at the seat of government and have for said unlawful purpose assembled in the city of Frankfort the First and Second regiments of the Kentucky state guard and by force of arms have unlawfully taken possession of the hall of the house of representatives and senate chamber of the state of Kentucky as well as all other public buildings and archives of the commonwealth and have by force of intimidation and violence expelled the general assembly from the capitol buildings and refused to permit the senate and house of representatives to hold their sessions therein and are now terrorizing the representatives of the people and other good citizens of the commonwealth, now, therefore, I, William Goebel, governor of the commonwealth of Kentucky, do hereby command the said First and Second

regiments of the Kentucky state guard and each and every officer and member thereof to return to their homes and several vocations and there remain until lawfully called into active service. I also command all other persons whatsoever who are now unlawfully engaged in interfering with and intimidating members of the general assembly of this commonwealth to desist and desist from terrorizing and intimidating the said members of the general assembly and all other good citizens of this commonwealth."

Wounded Man's Condition Favorable.

Mr. Goebel passed a good night, failing to sleep about 1 a.m., and his physician this morning expressed hope of his recovery.

All day yesterday through the streets of Frankfort soldiers marched and counter-marched. Drills in the street were frequently held in order that the men might be warmed by exercise after they had remained in the biting wind. Around the penitentiary was a line of troops, in the Opera House was a guard, three companies stood at rest in the open space in front of the Capitol hotel, sentries patrolled every side of the building in which ex-Governor Bradley resides, and a detachment of infantry held the courthouse against the possible coming of the members of the legislature with the intention of declaring that not the living William S. Taylor, but the dying William Goebel, was the lawful head and chief executive of the commonwealth of Kentucky.

The Republicans laid their plans secretly. They carried them through vigorously. The proclamation declaring that a state of insurrection exists in the state and warrants for the arrest of every Democratic member of the legislature were prepared Tuesday night. It was the intention of Governor Taylor and his advisers that no meeting of the legislature should be held even though it proved necessary to arrest and detain in custody all those who persisted in holding meetings.

Once adopted, the policy was carried out to the letter. Compelled to retire from the capitol building, the Democrats went to the Opera House; held back from the Opera House, they went to the courthouse; prevented from entering the courthouse, they went to the Capitol hotel, only to be told that any meeting they might attempt to hold in that building would be suppressed, all found taking part in it would be arrested and the hotel itself seized by soldiers.

Later in the day officers entered the hotel and told the Democrats that no conference must be held, and they attempted to hold none.

Says He Shot Goebel.

Louisville, Feb. 1.—James Sutton, sheriff of Whitley county, who came here from Frankfort Tuesday night, is a prisoner in the county jail. At the Victoria hotel Sutton went up to the office of the clerk and brandishing two revolvers said:

"I'm the man who shot Goebel, and I will never be taken alive." The hotel manager promptly sent for the police, and on the appearance of the latter Sutton ran up stairs to the third story. When he thought he was about to be captured, he opened a window and leaped out. He alighted on his feet, was uninjured and ran nearly a mile before he was arrested.

The police who shot Goebel, he said, were the ones who shot him. An effort to interview him after he was lodged in jail proved unsuccessful. He lay in a dark corner of his cell and refused to say a word.

Rev. Dr. W. W. Eddy Dead.

New York, Feb. 1.—Rev. Dr. W. W. Eddy, who had been an American missionary in Syria since 1851, is dead. Dr. Eddy was one of the ablest scholars in the Presbyterian church. Among his important contributions to religious literature was his commentary in Arabic on the Bible. This great work was not finished at the time of his death, but Dr. George E. Post or another of those associated with Dr. Eddy in the work at Beirut will probably complete it.

At the time of his appointment by the American board of commissioners for foreign missions he was affiliated with the Presbyterians in Newark, N. J. The board of commissioners represented at that time what were known as the "new" school of Presbyterians and Baptists, and when the present Presbyterian board of foreign missions was established in 1870, after the old and new schools of Presbyterians were united, Dr. Eddy was one of the missionaries transferred to the control of the new school.

Mr. Lodge Protests.

"The reason I protest," said Mr. Lodge, "is that the document contains a number of statements that are absolutely false. Statements are attributed to Admiral Dewey which are utterly without foundation. I want to read now a passage from a letter addressed to me by Admiral Dewey. The statement of Emilio Aguinaldo was recently published in the Springfield Republican so far as it relates to me in a tissue of falsehoods."

Mr. Aldrich of Rhode Island raised a point of order against the resolution on the ground that Mr. Pettigrew had already a resolution pending providing for the printing of the statement as a public document, and the chair (Mr. Foy) sustained the point of order, thus disposing of the resolution offered by Mr. Pettigrew.

The South Dakota senator gained the floor, however, and addressed the senate briefly. He spoke in an impassioned manner and several times declined sharply to yield to interruptions. He said the paper which he had offered in his resolution was a translation made in Boston of a statement written by Aguinaldo himself. It had been sent to Admiral Dewey with a view of ascertaining whether it was accurate or not. The admiral, Mr. Pettigrew said, declined through his secretary to say anything in regard to the document.

"Now," shouted Mr. Pettigrew, "Admiral Dewey did recognize the Filipino rebels, and—"

"How?" inquired Messrs. Lodge and Spooner in unison.

Big Coal Strike Likely.

Indianapolis, Feb. 1.—It is probable that the coal industry in the states of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois and Pennsylvania,

known as the competitive field, will be

shut down and the 70,000 miners in the district called out on a general strike within the next 48 hours. This condition is brought about by inability to reach an agreement on the part of the joint scale committee.

Walter S. Bogie telegraphed to all of the operators in this state to come to the city, and they answered promptly. The meeting of the joint scale committee was adjourned in order that the delegates might meet the next arrivals and determine on a course of action.

At this meeting it was determined to stand unequivocally for a single screen standard and accept no compromise.

Benjamin Names, national board member of the United Mine Workers from Jessupville, Pa., is determined to abolish the so-called "sliding scale" of wages in the anthracite fields of his state. He declares the scale is a farce.

Sabaudia Troops Rebel.

Cairo, Feb. 1.—The government of the Sudan has ordered the black troops in garrison at Omdurman to return to the store all their cartridges that had been served out to them. Two battalions have refused to obey the order. It is believed that this insubordination is due to the investigation of some of the discontented native officers, who are recent British reverses in South Africa. It is hoped that the arrival of the sirdar, General Sir Francis Win-

gate, will check this movement.

Philippines Ask For American Troops.

Manila, Feb. 1.—The Herald's correspondents sends the following to Manila by telephone: "I am away from the American soldiers among Ilongo and Ilongo villages, in Ganci province. I find the head men have become soft developing. They have copies of Senor Macario's laws on unmechanical organization, when are working successfully. They are looking not for presidential proclamation, but for Spanish translation of American state and country unmechanical laws and regulations. The Ilongos are quite capable of carrying on popular local government themselves. The people are glad to be rid of the insurgent troops, who preyed on them. Where there are American garrisons, however, the natives are slow to return. Outside towns are filled with natives."

Population of Cuba.

Washington, Feb. 1.—The Cuban census supervisors have completed the preliminary enumeration of the population of Cuba, and the results are in the hands of Secretary Root. The population of the entire island is 3,572,810, which is between 50,000 and 60,000 less than it was when the last census was taken by the Spaniards in 1887. The population of Porto Rico is placed in the preliminary enumeration at 957,670. The last census, taken in 1887, showed a population of 806,708.

Dakota Sent to Siberia.

Aberdeen, S. D., Feb. 1.—Information has been received here that Fred Beck told of this city has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment by the Russian authorities for inciting young men subject to military duty to renounce their allegiance to the empire. He is a German Russian who last fall went home for a visit and conceived the idea of paying his expenses by engaging in immigration work. His wife accompanied him.

The News From Brazil.

Rio Janeiro, Feb. 1.—The president has nominated Senator Coelho Rodriguez to be prefect of the federal district, in succession to Senator Cesario Alvim, whose resignation has been announced. Argentine ports have been declared subject to 30 days' quarantine.

HOT DEBATE IN SENATE

Pettigrew Fiercely Assailed by Republican Opponents.

SEWELL CALLS HIM A TRAITOR

South Dakota Senator Claims That Filipino Flag Was Recognized Lodge Heads Denial of Charge From Admiral Dewey.

FIRE IN HONG KILU.

City's Existence Threatened—Plague Under Control.

Hongkong, Jan. 24, via San Francisco, Feb. 1.—In the burning of certain plague-infested buildings in the Asiatic quarter the whole city was threatened with destruction. The entire Chinese quarter, covering 12 acres, was buried to the ground, and 4,500 men, women and children were driven from their homes absolutely stripped into the clothing which they wore. These refugees were herded in an old church and churchyard for the night, and then were sent to the detention barracks. The loss by fire will amount to over \$600,000 and the cost of maintenance of this army of destitute will amount to a large sum, but it is believed that the plague is stamped out.

Chinatown, the central source of infection, is wiped out, and it is believed that the end of the plague is in sight. Up to late there have been 55 cases of the plague and 41 deaths. There are ten cases now. These have been no new cases and no deaths during the past 24 hours.

REFUSES TO ATTACK BRITISH

Menelik Said to Have Rejected Counsel to Attack English Rear.

Berlin, Feb. 1.—A dispatch to the Tagblatt from Zurich states that reports that Menelik is arming an entourage and that the negro has rejected French and Russian counsel to attack the English from the rear.

Menelik in November last received an extraordinary embassy sent to him by England with the greatest honor. He held any number of conferences with the English envoys at which Herr Ig. his Swiss adviser, was present.

The negro was highly delighted with the result of the negotiations and loaded the embassy with costly presents for the queen.

French and Russian diplomats are very dissatisfied at the turn which things have taken.

English influence in Abyssinia is steadily increasing.

Menelik will not visit Paris. He takes the greatest possible interest in the construction of the Djibouti-Harar railway.

BIG JEWEL ROBBERY IN NEW YORK.

New York, Feb. 1.—A circular was sent out by Captain McClusky of the detective bureau on Jan. 24 to every police captain and to every pawnbroker giving in detail the description of a large quantity of jewels believed to have been stolen and reported at first valued at \$60,000. The list of jewels enumerated is long enough to fill half a dozen of type and includes diamonds, sapphires, rubies, turquoise, pearls, opals and emeralds set in rings, pins, brooches, sunbursts, stars, wreaths and odd forms as well as several gold watches. The jewels, it is thought, are those stolen on Jan. 23 from the firm of Joseph N. Davison & Son of Philadelphia, because a circular identical with that issued by Captain McClusky was sent out on the following day by the Philadelphia police. It is also stated that the police are looking for an employee of that firm who is said to be missing. The Philadelphia jewels are said to be valued at \$6,000 instead of \$60,000, the sum given by the New York police.

ADMIRAL DEWEY

"He is a voice which forcible recalls the rumbling in the bowels of an elephant."

"In writing of the violence of a storm which swept over the lake Ward said: Captain J. arrived yesterday and said that his deck had been swept clean of everything by the sea. It's a mighty good thing for some people that the sea can rise up now and then for sweeping purposes. It is to be hoped that Captain J. will not neglect his decks in the future."

"When the captain saw the item, he became wrathful and at once sought out the perpetrator. The first person he met on entering the editorial sanctum was Artemus, to whom he related his troubles and asked him if he could tell who the author was. Without hesitation Ward pointed out a young actor, who claimed to have been misrepresented and who had an errand similar to the captain.

"The sailor at once made for the Thes-

pien and asked him if he wrote the story. The actor promptly denied it, whereupon the captain hit him on the cheek, pausing only long enough to call him a liar. Instead of turning the other cheek the actor swat the sailor in return.

"Ward, in describing a freight train

wreck, remarked that only the engineer, fireman and conductor escaped. The list of the dead had not yet been received.

He failed to state that the three persons named were the only ones known to be aboard."—Baltimore News.

THE HEATHEN CHINESE.

A California's Truthful Story About His Laundry Tickets.

"Most people suppose," said an ex-Californian, "that the vertical row of hieroglyphics on a Chinese laundry check are merely so many numbers. As a matter of fact, they are nothing of the kind, but constitute a brief and spicy description of the individual who left the bundle. If you will take the trouble to notice it, you will see that the laundryman always goes through exactly the same programme. He takes the package, gives you a swift comprehensive glance and then proceeds to decorate a slip of rice paper with from two to five India ink chicken tracks. What he has really written is probably something like this:

"Fat foreign devil who resembles a pig: squat eyes and wart on the left side of nose."

"You can carry around this flattering portrait, innocently imagining that it reads 'No. 4-11-43,' and when you call for your wash you will find that the Chinaman who receives the ticket will invariably look you over, making mental comparison before he reaches for the bundle. A Mongolian friend of mine out in Fresno put me on to the scheme, and I took the trouble to ascertain whether he was telling me the truth. I got a laundry slip, copied it with microscopic fidelity and submitted it to several expert native transcribers. They all agreed that it ran something like this:

"Ridiculous old man: very pompous; bad head like a speckled egg."

"You will observe that my hair grows rather high on the forehead and I have a few freckles, although nothing to justify such an insulting description. However it proved the point. The next ticket I got declared I was an elderly gentleman resembling Yun-Tai, the wind, god, which pleased me

RUSH ORDERS FOR NAVY

Foreign Hostility Spurs Admiralty to Strong Effort.

TERrible LOSS IN BULLER'S FORCE

Fourteen Hundred Already Reported—Forty Per Cent of Spion Kop Force Felt—Rumor of New Attempt at Relief of Ladysmith Persistent.

London, Feb. 1.—The Daily Telegraph's Portsmouth correspondent, in a significant dispatch this morning, says:

"In the naval circles of Portsmouth there is a strong impression that before long the government will mobilize the reserve squadron and commission several cruisers to be added to it. This impression is borne out by the fact that the naval officers who are unemployed have been notified to hold themselves in readiness to proceed on active service at short notice."

"All the work on ships in hand at Portsmouth is being pushed with all speed. Only the most necessary repairs on several cruisers now refitting have been taken in hand."

"That the channel squadron should at the last moment have been retained in British waters instead of being sent direct to Gibraltar is also considered a sign that some important step may be taken. The squadron remains for ten days or a fortnight at Bantay and then proceeds to Suda bay or Gibraltar."

Meaning of Naval Activity.

Under the circumstances and in view of the fact that with the departure of the Eighth division and the Fourth cavalry brigade Great Britain would be practically denuded of troops, the steps taken by the admiralty have much meaning. Under ordinary circumstances ships of the channel squadron which have been refitting at Portsmouth, Devonport and Chatham would leave about this time for their usual spring cruise. The admiralty recognizes the defenseless condition of the country, and the squadron will instead go to Ireland for a short cruise, so as to be near at hand in case of need.

In the meantime it is likely that the reserve squadron will be mobilized, ready to stand as sentinel at Portland, when Vice Admiral Rawson takes his powerful fleet from Ireland to Gibraltar as usual rendezvous when political clouds gather.

At a meeting of members of the house of commons who have served in the navy or army a resolution expressing absolute confidence in whatever measures the government might think necessary was adopted, only two voting for it.

Light on Spion Kop Fight.

On the fields of war there is apparently no change in the situation. No dispatches detailing new moves reached London yesterday, although there were rumors from Natal that another attempt to relieve Ladysmith would be made.

The war office made public further lists of casualties, bringing the total losses in Buller's attempt to turn the Boer back up to about 1,400 killed, wounded and missing.

The war office also announced that they had received no confirmation of the report that General Buller had said to the troops that he hoped to be in Ladysmith within a week.

According to the latest information, the retirement from Spion kop seems to have been inevitable. When reinforcements and a few guns arrived during the night, the position still held by the British forces was so confined that the various regiments were huddled together, and it was impossible in the darkness to make proper arrangements to meet the storm of shell and bullets that the daylight would bring upon them.

Of General Buller's force we have no further information, except that his big guns were still at Mount Alice on Sunday, with Lyttelton's brigade covering them.

Slow Movements in Cape Colony.

General French, Kelly-Kenny and Gattinge in Cape Colony are pushing out their mounted men toward each other. If there is any effort on the part of the Boers in the Zoutberg district to drive Kelly-Kenny back, the forces on the east and west will do what they can to threaten the flanks of the advancing Boers.

It is not likely that any severe fighting will take place for some time in this section. The Boers at Colesberg, Steynsberg and Stormberg seem to be content if they can keep the British troops in check while Cronje operates between Modder river and Kimberley.

A dispatch to The Times from Pietermaritzburg, dated Sunday last, says:

"Colonel Thorneycroft had a narrow escape last week. He went to meet a Boer flag of truce which asked a parley, but having become suspicious he told the Boer commandant that he would not parley. Both retired, and the Boers fired a volley, the colonel only escaping in consequence of their bad shooting."

The war office has issued an additional casualty list of the battle of Spion kop, Jan. 24, and of the engagements at Venter's spruit, Jan. 17 and Jan. 20. The additional list numbers 139 men killed, 391 wounded and 63 missing, a total of 593. With 174 additional casualties given for the fighting at Venter's spruit the total loss since the beginning of the war is placed at 9,658 men.

Americans Visit Boer Camp.

Pretoria, Feb. 1.—Mr. Webster Davis, assistant secretary of the interior of the United States, and W. Stanley Hollis, the United States consul at Lourenco Marques, accompanied by the state attorney of the Transvaal, have started for the Boer headquarters at Ladysmith. They are traveling in the saloon railway carriage belonging to President Kruger.

Ladysmith Still Expecting Relief.

London, Feb. 1.—This dispatch from its special correspondent is published in The Daily Mail: "Ladysmith, by heliograph to Zwartkop, Monday.—There has been a cessation of fire since Thursday. Relief is expected daily."

Labor Statistician Meets.

Chicago, Feb. 1.—The executive committee of the National Association of Bureaus of Labor Statistics of the United States held a meeting in Chicago. J. H. Clark of Pennsylvania was elected secretary of the association to fill the vacancy of the unexpired term of A. P. Montague of Virginia, who retired from the office of commissioner of labor for that state some time ago. The committee set July 10 as the date and Milwaukee as the place for the next annual convention.

RUDYARD KIPLING'S WORKS FOR 10 CENTS.

On the Following Dates The Distribution Will Take Place:

DATE	TITLE
January 1	VOLUME I. MINE OWN PEOPLE.
29	Introduction by Henry James—Bim—Nancy Doda.—The Poet—Adventure of Henry—Old Manner.—The Mystery of the Mavucks—At the End of the Passage.—The Execution of Krishna Navaneey.—The Man Who Was—On Greenwich Hill.
30	A coupon and two dimes get one volume cloth bound.
31	A coupon and a dime get the same in paper covers.
February 1	Coupons must be cut from the HERALD to correspond with dates announced for the sale of the different books.
Plains Tales From The Hills. THIRTY-NINE STORIES.	Save all your coupons. You will need them later on.
2	The HERALD cannot guarantee to continue this remarkable sale beyond 31 days from January 20, 1900.
3	VOLUME III. The Light That Failed.
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8	My Own True Ghost Story.—The Strange Ride of Morrow's Jakes—The Man Who Would Be King.
9	VOLUME VI. STORY OF THE GADSBY'S.
10	Poor Dear Mama—The World Without—The tents of Kadar—With Any Amazement—The Garden of Eden—Eden—The Valley or the Shadow—The Swelling of Jo Dan.
11	VOLUME VII. THE COURTING OF DINAH SHAD.
12	A Conference of the Powers—City of Dreadful Night.
13	The first Indian edition is held at \$2.50 a copy.
14	VOLUME VIII. IN BLACK AND WHITE.
15	Dedication—Introduction—Dray Wara Yaw Dye—The Judgment of Bungara—At Howi Thana—Gumur—At Tweety Two—At Floor Time. The sending of Pana Du—On the City Wall.
16	The first Indian edition is now held at \$2.00 a copy.
17	VOLUME IX. UNDER THE DEODARS.
18	The education of Otis Yeote—At the Pic-Mouth—A Wayside Comedy—The Hill of Illusion—A Second-rate Woman.
19	The first Indian edition now held at \$2.00 a copy.
20	VOLUME X. WEE WILLIE WINKIE.
21	Baa, Baa, Black Sheep—His Majesty, the King—The Dreams of the Pure and Art—With Penitent of Chevy.
22	The first Indian edition now held at \$2.00 a copy.
23	VOLUME XI. AMERICAN WAYS.
24	SIX NEW CHAPTERS.
25	VOLUME XII. Letters Of Marque.
26	Nineteen Letters.
27	Smith Advertiser, 18 Chapters.
28	The first Indian edition of 1891 is now sold for \$2.00 a copy.
29	VOLUME XIII. LETTERS FROM THE EAST.
30	VOLUME XIV. DEPARTMENTAL DITTIES.
March 1	Including THE VANUJEE and THE RECESSUAL. THE THREE CAPTAINS.
2	VOLUME XV. BARRACK ROOM BALLARDS.
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Mail orders for Kipling books will receive as prompt attention as possible. These mail orders are filled out of town, consequently there will be a week or more delay. A good supply of books are always kept on hand to fill orders for personal calling at the office.

THE BELL KEPT RINGING.

A Mystery and a Tragedy. Both of Which Remain Unexplained.

"It happened in 1893," said the man behind the register, "when I was day clerk of a hotel up in Tennessee. I'd rather not name the house, for reasons that you'll see in a minute. It was a small place of about 60 rooms, and part of the upper floor had been closed up, owing to a leaky room. One afternoon, while I was sitting in the office, the call bell rang from 51, which, as it happened, was in the disused section. Such false rings are not uncommon where there is a good deal of wiring, so I threw back the shutter on the annunciator and thought no more about it. Pretty soon, however, the same bell rang again."

"I wonder what makes 51 keep calling?" I said to the head bellboy. "There hasn't been anybody in it for three months."

"I guess it's the rats," said he, and we let go at it until there came a third ring louder and longer than either of the others. Then the bellboy went up to investigate, but soon came back and declared the room was as empty as a drum. 'It's the rats, sure,' said he. 'They just make connection.'

"The idea seemed plausible enough, but next day 51 rang so often it got on my nerves, and it seemed to me, moreover, that there was something very peculiar about the sound. It was sharp, quick ring, with little breaks, and then a long ting-ling-ling, as if somebody who was excited or impatient had a finger on the button. At last I couldn't stand it any longer, and grabbing the passkey, I ran up stairs, determined to stop that bell or tear the wire out by the roots. When I opened the room, I saw at a glance that nobody had been there lately, for the carpet had been taken up and the floor was dusty and untraced, but, just to make certain, I walked over to the closet and unlocked the door.

"When I looked inside, I let out a yell they heard clear to the street. Lying in one corner was the corpse of an old German who used to be our watchman, and who was supposed to have run away. His head was smashed in, and there was a bloody widow weight on the floor. Who killed him or how the body came there is a mystery to this day, and it's also a mystery who rang the bell. The German didn't do it, that's sure; he had been dead for four or five weeks."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

HANDWRITING EXPERTS.

Elaborate Methods by Which They Arrive at Their Conclusions.

When a piece of disputed or suspected handwriting is submitted to an expert, his first care is to note its general appearance. He observes what seem to be the characteristic habits of hand in the writer, the style, shading and connection of letters, their relation to the base line writing, and other significant points. The same process is applied to specimens of the alleged writer's genuine hand.

The next step is to disintegrate the writing so that letters repeated in both specimens may be compared in detail when placed side by side. In this way divergences or resemblances, which might not appear to the eye in the body of a paper, are made perfectly clear. If any of the letters show signs of hesitation or retouching, as frequently happens in forgeries, they are photographed through the microscope. By this enlargement retouches or tracings are brought out so that they can be seen plainly by the untrained eye.

Having made his examination of the whole writing, step by step, the expert summarizes the results, numbering corresponding parts and calling attention to discrepancies or resemblances as they occur. By this process his conclusions are made perfectly clear, in all ordinary cases, to anybody who reads his report. In exceptional circumstances, such as court trials, he may go before a jury with blackboard and pencil and show exactly how a forger wrote a certain letter as well as the way in which the persons whose writing was imitated habitually formed it. His deductions are accurate, the results, presented in this graphic manner, usually being convincing to all intelligent and unprejudiced observers. It is one of the advantages of graphology that, ordinarily, its conclusions may be made as plain as the nose on a man's face.—Daniel T. Ames in Atlantic.

Settled the Hooters.

The Rochester Post-Express says that many years ago Frederick Douglass attended a "bloomer" convention in Rochester. When some of the women appeared in bloomers they were greeted with shouts of ridicule from a portion of the audience bent on minkin a disturbance. After the principal speaker had addressed the audience the president asked if any one present wished to speak. Frederick Douglass had been seen to enter and take a seat, and upon this invitation from the platform there were cries for "Douglass!" from the disturbing element.

Mr. Douglass rose slowly and with great deliberation said: "This is a matter to which I have paid little attention, as I have been busy with matters which I consider more important. I am not sure that I am in favor of the proposed reform in woman's dress, but," pointing to the men and boys who had been hootin, "I see that you have the earmarks of a reform, the shouts of ridicule, satire and derision of the lower and baser elements."

Links.

Today the unconscious imbecile took the initiative.

"What's the difference between golf links and the missing link?" he asked.

Here the boy figure, in behalf of himself and the others, gave it up.

"The latter," exclaimed the unconscious imbecile, with hearing bosom, "goes to show that men were once monkeys, while the former goes to show they are monkeys still."

All were shocked, of course, although they strove to seem indifferent.—Detroit Journal.

A Fixed Expression.

"What a look of eager anticipation that man in the corner wears?"

"Yes; he runs an incubator,"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

For Over Fifty Years

W. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP has been used for children teething. It softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhea, two to five cents a bottle.

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Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Farms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance
seats a month; 3 cents per copy, delivered
as part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known
upon application.

Communications should be addressed
THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Telephone No 21-3.

F. W. HARTFORD,
B. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office
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FRIDAY, FEB. 2, 1900.

The British opinion of Spion Kop is
that it doesn't amount to much, any
way.

Mr. Bryan has not touched upon the
Roberts case in public. Sixteen to one
is for him more attractive than three to
one.

Now Buller has failed perhaps the
New York Journal could be induced to
take charge of the British campaign in
South Africa.

When you speak of the seat of hos-
tilities these days it is necessary to
specify whether you mean Ladysmith
or Frankfort, Ky.

Kerosene is from twenty to thirty per
cent higher in price than it was two or
three months ago. This is one mani-
festation of the trust tendency that can-
not be made light of.

Senator Tillman should cool his next
Philippine speech before delivering it.
His effort on Monday appears to have
raised blisters on his voice before he had
got half through with it.

Mr. Carnegie declines to contribute
anything to the republican campaign
fund. The party will nevertheless go
through the form of holding a conven-
tion and making a canvas.

The sooner the United States senators
leave off making academic delverances
respecting the Philippine islands, and
get down to something practical, the
better it will be for both their own
country and the islands.

Philadelphia is doing some lively hat-
passing just now in an effort to raise the
\$10,000 that she pledged to the
republican national convention. Money may
talk everywhere else, but it appears to
lose its voice when it arrives in the
Quaker city.

Senator Mason is so busily engaged
in hammering poor old Great Britain that
he has had no time to notice letters
from Illinois asking him to resign. Such
matters, being purely domestic in char-
acter, will have to wait until Mr. Mason
trouments our foreign relations.

Mr. Carnegie will neither affirm nor
deny saying this: "I prefer to have
Bryan in the White house with a demo-
cratic congress at his back to undo the
work of currency reform, rather than
have McKinley there with power to
hold the territory conquered from
Spain."

Ex-Consul Macrum, late of Pretoria,
is gradually approaching the shores of
his native land, and there is an inter-
esting curiosity to know whether he re-
turns on account of boils or because he
couldn't endorse the policy of the Ameri-
can government. For his own sake it is
to be hoped that his explaining apparatus
is in good working order.

A Cold Rebuff.

To a young man who stood smoking a
cigar on a down town corner the other
day there approached the elderly and
impudent meddler of monumental leg-
end.

"How many cigars a day do you
smoke?" asked the licensed meddler in
other people's affairs.

"Three," replied the youth as patient-
ly as he could.

Then the inquisition continued. "How
much do you pay for them?"

"Ten cents each," confessed the young
man.

"Don't you know, sir," continued the
sage, "that if you would save that mon-
ey to the time you are as old as I am you
would own that big building on the
corner?"

"Do you own it?" inquired the smoker.

"No," replied the old man.

"Well, I do," said the young man.—
Chicago Chronicle

IMMENSE ARMY.

England Mobilizing 213,000
Men In South Africa.

This Force Will Be There Within
a Fortnight.

GOVERNMENT PLAINLY BOUND TO
PUSH WAR TO THE END.

London, Feb. 2, 4:30 A. M.—Mr.

Wyndham's declaration in parliament

that Great Britain would within a fort-

night have in South Africa 180,000 Brit-

ish regulars, 7000 Canadian and Aus-

tralian troops and 20,000 South African

volunteers, is received with wonder-

ment. Of this grand total of 213,000,

with 452 guns, all are now there except

18,000 that are afloat on the way. This

is beyond all discussing the largest

army that Great Britain has ever put

into the field. At the end of the Crim-

ean war she had scraped together 80,

000 men and Wellington had 25,000 at

Waterloo. Mr. Wyndham's speech is

the strongest defense so far of what the

government has done and is now doing.

The general tone of the morning papers

here is that his figures are astonishing.

There are 80,000 now at the front, 10,-

000 are lost, 10,000 are cooped up in

Ladysmith and 7000 have not yet been

in action, besides those at sea. Why so

many effectives have not been put into

the fight is explained by the lack of

fast transports and want of organiza-

tion of supplies, to which Lord Rob-

erts is giving his experience and Lord

Kitchener his genius for details. There

is exceptional activity at the ship yards

and three additional batteries are to be

ordered out.

NEWS ABOUT GOEBEL.

FRANKFORT, KY., Feb. 1.—Governor

Goebel this noon issued a pardon to

Douglas Hayes, a convict from Knott

county, who was sentenced to five

years' imprisonment for manslaughter.

The warden of the penitentiary refused

to release him and is supported by

the prison commissioners. At 4:15 this

afternoon there was no change for the

better in Governor Goebel's condition,

but slight symptoms of pneumonia had

developed. Just before five o'clock

several members of the legislature tried

to enter the state house, but were

driven back by a double file of armed

troops.

BRYAN IN CONCORD.

CONCORD, N. H., Feb. 1.—Hon. Wil-

liam Jennings Bryan arrived here from

Portsmouth at three o'clock this after-

noon on his whirlwind tour of New

England. He was tendered a banquet

at 4:30 in the main dining hall of the

Eagle hotel, when about two hundred

and fifty democrats were present. This

evening Mr. Bryan addressed probably

twenty-five hundred people in Phoenix

hall. He was introduced by Samuel B.

Page of Woodsville. One of the speak-

ers was Hon. Henry O. Kent.

APPEARED ONLY TO DISAPPEAR.

FRANKFORT, KY., Feb. 1. For the first

time since the shooting of Goebel slight

signs of a peaceful settlement of the

controversy arose today. They almost

as quickly disappeared, however, but

they may reappear. The original propo-

sition for an amicable adjustment

came from the republicans. The democ-

rats want the matter settled in the

state court. There was a conference,

but no decision was reached.

ALLEN HAD THE FLOOR.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—Most of the

morning session of the senate was taken

up by Mr. Allen of Nebraska, who dis-

cussed Secretary Gage's report of his

dealings with the National City bank of

New York.

McGOVERN WON.

CANARY, Feb. 1.—Terry McGovern of

Brooklyn knocked out Eddie Sautin

of this city here tonight in the fifth

round of a featherweight championship

contest.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—Forecast for

New England: Fair and continued cold

Friday, fresh westerly winds; increasing

cloudiness and warmer Saturday.

THEY ALL SAY SO.

Not Only In Portsmouth, But In
Every City And Town In The
Union.

If the reader took the time and trouble
to ask his fellow residents of Portsmouth
the simple question given below, he
would obtain the one answer. If he
would read the statements now being
published in Portsmouth, which relate
to this answer, it would surprise him to
note that they number so many. As
many more could be, and may be pub-
lished, but in the meantime ask the first
person you meet what cures backache? The
answer will be, Doan's Kidney
Pills. Here is a citizen who endorses
our claim:

Mr. William R. Weston, of No. 1
Woodbury Ave., says:—"For a year or
more I had kidney trouble, sometimes
attacking me more severely than other-
times. In every instance I had more or less dia-
phragm, backache, headache, soreness
over the kidneys, pains shooting up be-
tween the shoulders or down the thighs,
and frequent action of the kidney
secretions. I read about Doan's Kidney
Pills and I got a box at Philbrick's
pharmacy, in Franklin Book. Well,
they went right to the spot at once.
They never got anything to approach them.
I can honestly recommend Doan's Kidney
Pills."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents.
Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
Agents for the C. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no substitute.

PROMOTIONS OF NAVAL PAY.

OFFICERS

To be Pay Directors—Pay Inspectors
George E. Hunde of the Boston navy
yard, R. P. Lisle of League island navy
yard, George W. Beaman, who is placed
on the retired list; Edwin Putnam of the
New York navy yard, Arthur Burts of
the navy pay office, Boston, and L. A.
Frailey of the Washington navy yard.

To be Pay Inspectors—Paymasters
H. T. B. Harris of the Vermont, S.
Rand of the navy pay office, Wash-
ington; J. P. Loomis of the naval academy,
J. B. Radfield of the Norfolk navy yard,
L. C. Hobbs at Newport, L. G. Boggs
of the Massachusetts, H. G. Colby of
the navy pay office, Baltimore, and
William J. Thompson of the Brooklyn

To be Paymasters—Passed Assistant
Paymasters Z. W. Reynold of Cavite
naval station, J. C. Sullivan of the
Adams, W. J. Littell of the New York
navy yard, W. L. Wilson of the Pens-
cola, Samuel McGowan of the Port
Royal naval station, E. D. Ryan on
sick leave and H. E. Jewett of the Newark.

To be Passed Assistant Paymasters—
H. L. Robbins of the Marbigehead, R.
H. Woods of the Monadnock, W. A.
Merritt of the Yachton and W. T. Gray
of the Prairie.

BRAVE MEN FALL

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney
troubles as well as women, and all feel
the results in loss of appetite, poisons
in the blood, backache, nervousness,
headache and tired, listless and weak.
But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaho
ville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are
just the thing for a man when he is all
run down, and don't care whether he
lives or dies. It did more to give me
up strength and good appetite than
anything I could take. I can now eat
anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents at Globe Grocery Co.,
Every bottle guaranteed.

HE WAS UNRELIABLE.

Why the Minister Looked With Sus-
picion Upon Hiram Snyder.

The author of "Little Journeys to the
Homes of American State-men" tells a
story of the civil war, when the days
dragged gloomily in anticipation of news
from the front and when grief was likely
to overtake any who had boys in the
ranks. He says:

A RASCALLY GENIUS.

HE WAS A BANK CASHIER AND AN EXPERT SCOUNDREL.

This Clever Rogue Used Johnny Hope, the Notorious Bank Burglar, as His Tool in a Job That Was as Smooth as It Was Successful.

"One day in the autumn of 1870 'Little Johnny' Hope, probably the most finished and successful bank burglar who ever worked a drill in this country, was walking along Sixth avenue, New York, enjoying his parole and the mellow sunshine," said an old detective. "As he swung along he was accosted by a prosperous looking man whom he did not know, although the man addressed him as 'Mr. Hope.' Little Johnny took the stranger into a cafe and asked him the stranger into a cafe and asked him the

"In the first place, how did you know me?" he inquired of the stranger.

"Well, it appeared that 'Little Johnny' had been pointed out to the stranger by a detective who was so shifty that he afterward did time for secretly extending aid and succor to the enemy--i.e., a famous band of New York crooks.

"Well," said "Little Johnny" to the stranger, "What's your graft?"

"Then the stranger 'up and told' him what his 'graft' was.

"I'm the cashier of a bank up in Westchester county," said he to 'Little Johnny' Hope. "The directors don't know anything about it, but I'm short in my accounts. There's only one way out of it--the bank'll have to be robbed by professional cracksmen. That will let me out, and in addition I'll get my rake off from the robbery. I want you to rob the bank. You'll find \$55,000 in cash in it on the night you arrange the job--I'll attend to that. Of course I want my bit out of the \$10,000 at least. I've always heard that you are square in these divisions, and therefore I'll trust you to hand me my share after you've done the job for putting you on to it."

"This sounds good enough to eat," replied 'Little Johnny,' who could see a man trap as far as a 12 inch gun will shoot. "Fact is, it's so sweet that it's almost cloying. You give me a couple of days to investigate you, and then we'll talk business."

"They appointed another meeting at the same place two days later, and in the meantime Hope looked into the job. He found that his man really was the cashier of a prominent Westchester county bank. So when the cashier called upon him at the appointed time he was ready to talk business.

"You'll have a hard night's work," said the cashier, "for in order to avert suspicion I'll have to leave the vaults and safe all locked up tighter than a drum, as usual. You'll need several assistants."

"You just pass those details up to me," replied Hope. "Every man to his trade. They don't make 'em so strong that I can't get into 'em."

"Then all of the details were arranged, and the robbery was fixed for a certain night of the following week. The cashier was especially solicitous that he should get his share of the proceeds of the crib cracking. Hope assured him that if there was \$25,000 in the job \$25,000 would be enough for himself and his associates, and the cashier would get the rest."

"On the night fixed 'Little Johnny' and three of his best men went up to the town in Westchester county and pulled off the job. It was a matter of four hours before the gang, after overpowering and tying and gagging the night watchman, got into the main safe. They found it empty. They then tackled the smaller safes. These, too, were empty. 'Little Johnny' was mad, as can be readily imagined.

"It was the first and last time I ever played the part of a 'good thing' in a job like that," he said afterward.

"Now, that was pretty clever work on the part of the cashier, wasn't it? He had simply looted the bank himself, and the robbery which he had arranged was simply to cover up his own trail. There have been 'Napoleons of finance' without number developed from the ranks of bank cashiers, but I never heard of a cleaner bit of work than that. It was, I think, a bit of absolute genius."

"Of course 'Little Johnny' and his assistants had only to pack their tools and get back to New York. They weren't in a position to say anything about how they had been foiled. 'Little Johnny' had to read in the afternoon papers the account of how the bank had been robbed of cash and securities 'approximating \$100,000 in amount' and grind his teeth. The bank's failure was announced a few days later.

The two fishermen returned to town, one with his arm in a sling, and the other very much battered about the face. The wagon was immediately painted a sober green.

BRUIN'S REVENGE.

How a Bear Punished a Man Who Persisted in Stirring Him Up.

The town of Medicine Hat, in Assiniboin, on the Canadian Pacific railroad, had in 1894 an attraction in the shape of a captive grizzly bear. He was a hungry looking brute, about the size of an ordinary cow, and was chained to a post in the center of a strong log pen. The pen stood beside the tracks, about 200 feet from the station, and a recent rainstorm had made a veritable mud hole of it.

The bear was an object of lively interest and curiosity to the townspeople, but more particularly to passengers of trains which stopped at Medicine Hat to change engines.

One day early in August the eastbound overland pulled in, and in a few minutes the occupants of several coaches were viewing the grizzly, who was shuffling around his quarters, looking very innocent and unconcerned. His paws and shaggy gray coat were covered with mud, and bruin was not a thing of beauty, still he appeared contented and seemed to enjoy being on exhibition.

Now, a miscellaneous crowd of men has as a rule at least one individual in it belonging to the class known as "smart Alecks." This gathering was no exception, and the aforementioned person soon manifested himself. He began by grunting at the bear and followed that up by throwing sticks and small stones at him. Failing to excite him by these means, he resorted to others. Fixing a handkerchief on a stick, he flaunted it in bruin's face and tickled him on the nose with it, then poked him in the ribs. But save an occasional growl the bear did not seem to mind his tormentor. One or two gentlemen now advised the funny man to desist, suggesting that his bearship's patience probably had limits. Ignoring the friendly warning, the fellow waded bolder, and coming close up to the pen thrust an arm in between the logs.

The long suffering bear saw his opportunity and improved it. Suddenly and with startling swiftness he reared on his hind legs until he loomed high above the astonished man, and then with a deep growl of anger he struck fiercely at his persecutor. For a breathless second the man stood bereft of the power of motion. Then with a scream of fright he tried to draw back, but too late. The enormous bear caught his arm in a glancing fashion, shredding his coat and shirt sleeves and scoring several ugly scratches in the flesh, while an avalanche of mud and filth descended on his luckless head, fairly obliterating his features and thickly smearing the whole upper part of his person. The bear's revenge was complete. Swift and sudden justice had been meted out, and with shaken nerves and ruined clothes the smart man made his way to the train, while some unfeeling men in the crowd laughed outright, and the grizzly lay down with what resembled a sigh of relief.

The Canadian Pacific east bound overland bore that day a man who was not only sadder and wiser, but whose propensity for "stirring up the animals" had received a decided shock--Detroit Free Press.

The Bull and the Red Wagon.

A writer in Forest and Stream tells how two friends of his set out to find a certain trout stream in a wild region 20 miles from San Francisco:

Riddle had imported from Boston a light express wagon, with the gear painted bright red. A part of the route led them across a pasture for wild cattle, and their first intimation of mischief was the bearing down upon them of the whole herd, headed by a bull, pawing the ground and bellowing.

"Ward," said Riddle, "that fellow means mischief. We must run for it."

The men whipped up the horse and tried to escape, but it was useless; down came the drove. The bull charged the wagon, capsized it and threw the men and their belongings to the ground.

Then, for protection, they crawled under the vehicle, and the bull battered away at the wheels.

It happened that Riddle's gun had landed within reach. He crawled from under the wagon, slipped in two cartridges, and the bull, at his next charge, was amazed at receiving a couple of charges of shot in the face. The drove stampeded at the report, and the bull followed, shaking his head, evidently in great surprise at the tendency of red wagons to go off in that disagreeable manner.

The two fishermen returned to town, one with his arm in a sling, and the other very much battered about the face. The wagon was immediately painted a sober green.

The True Gentleman.

A writer in The North American Review recalls Ward McAllister's definition of a gentleman. "My understanding of a gentleman," said Mr. McAllister, "has always been that he is a person free from arrogance and anything like self assertion; he has consideration for the feelings of others; is so satisfied in his own position that he is always unpretentious, feeling he could not do an ungentlemanly act; as courteous and kind in manner to his inferiors as to his equals."

"Besides this definition," continues the writer, "it is well to place that given by Emerson: 'The gentleman is a man of truth, lord of his own actions and expressing that lordship in his behavior, not in any manner dependent and servile, either on persons or opinions or possessions. Beyond this fact, of truth and real force, the word denotes good nature or benevolence, manhood first, and then gentleness.'"

Forgot Himself.

Absentminded persons are not infrequently met among the medical profession, who of all men should always have their wits about them.

It is related that a well known doctor was once present in a public place when an accident occurred, and seeing a wounded man went about calling: "A doctor! A doctor! Somebody go and fetch a doctor!"

"Well, it wasn't up to me to say anything about what 'Little Johnny' had told me, although I frequently saw the cashier flying high in New York after that. I lost track of him after a couple of years, however, and concluded that he had struck out for the west or somewhere or other with his beautifully contrived raiment from the Westchester bank."--Washington Star.

The Trapper's Story.

I have always been of the opinion that owing to his keen sense the bear is our first game animal and should be protected by law. His depredations on live stock are not worth taking into account, and I am quite ready to agree with an old trapper who was sleeping soundly in his cabin one day when an eastern man in search of hairbreadth stories of adventure knocked at his door. The door was opened by the trapper's partner, to whom the visitor made known his errand.

"Bill," said the younger man, "this fellow wants to hear some narrar eances you've had from bear."

The old man, rubbing his eyes, looked the stranger over and said:

"Young man, if there's been any narrar eances the bear's had 'em!"--W. E. Carlin in Ainslee's.

SOME SENSE OF HUMOR.

Kentucky Mountaineers Do Not Always Lose the Point.

The mountaineer of Kentucky, West Virginia and southward is deficient in the sense of humor. He takes life seriously, and, it may be said to his discredit, he takes it frequently. Indeed, his widest reputation is as a shooter. It is not surprising to the outsider who is acquainted with life and its environments throughout the entire mountain section that the inhabitant is of somber temperament. Still there are individual instances of sense of humor as bright as one would find in Ireland in a day's travel. On one occasion a Kentucky schoolteacher proved the rule. Being interested in education, I never saw a country schoolhouse in operation during my wanderings through half a dozen counties that I did not have a talk with the teacher, and I invariably introduced myself by saying, "Well, you are teaching the young idea how to shoot, aren't you?" I had asked it dozens and dozens of times and always received a serious reply in the affirmative--that is to say, I always did with one exception. The exception was a young chap of about 20, with the making of a popular congressman in his drawing speech and his good natured shrewdness.

"No," he said, "I am not. I don't have to. What I am trying to teach them is how not to shoot."

Another time it was a schoolteacher, but of a different type, a kind of pathetic humorist. I had ridden 20 miles along the banks of the Cumberland, a pretty, shaded stream, by the way, and hadn't seen a fisherman, and by the time I met this man I had become curious as well as tired, for the road was a hard one to travel.

"Why don't somebody fish in this stream?" I asked, without much preliminaries.

"Ain't any fish," was the laconic reply.

"Why not?" I asked in surprise.

The man looked at me and my turnout with a real humorist's smile.

"If you could git out of this country," he said, with a cross between a twinkle and a tear in his eye, "as easy as a fish can, would you be here?"--Washington Star.

HE KNOWS HOW TO SWIM.

You May Learn a Few Tricks From the Bullfrog.

"A swimmer, no matter whether he is a beginner or an expert, cannot improve upon the advice of his great-grandfather, which is to go to a brook or swamp and study the manner and methods of the frog," remarked an ex-champion recently.

"The most expert swimmers in the world are tyros compared to the tziest bullfrogs. The difficulty with all swimmers is that they spoil the effect of the stroke by the recovery.

"When a frog starts off he draws his legs carefully up under him until he is in the position of a man sitting on his haunches. Then he suddenly gives a mighty spring in the water, kicking his legs out, not behind him, but almost directly sidewise. After the kick his legs are slowly drawn together by his motion through the water until they hang out behind him in a perfectly rigid form. Every toe of his web feet is held out as straight as an arrow, and then nothing retards his motion through the water. He will lie in this position until every bit of the momentum is lost--that is, until he goes as far as the force of the kick will send him through the water. Then again he slowly and carefully draws his legs in and repeats the performance.

"You will notice that in drawing the legs up to his body for a second kick the frog recedes a little. This is owing to the action of the upper leg on the water, and it corresponds exactly with the similar movement on the part of a man.

The first thing a frog does is to give his body a good start through the water, and he holds himself in such a way that he gets the whole value of the stroke.

"A man starts out with just such a kick, but after he has gone two or three feet he will begin to swing his hands forward or draw up his legs in such fashion that they offset the whole value of his work. He stops his own body half the way before the effect of the stroke has spent itself."--New York Sun.

Battle Tones.

One of the pluckiest of war correspondents is James Creelman, who was wounded at El Caney in the last charge. He gives a curious account in The Cosmopolitan Magazine of how certain tunes haunted him in each battle. He says:

"In every battle that I go through I somehow get a melody in my head and hum it to the end of the action. I suppose it is the result of nervous excitement. All through the battle and massacre of Port Arthur, in the Japanese war, I hummed an air from Mendelssohn's 'Springtime,' and during the shell fire I found myself actually shrieking it.

When I started in the charge on Fort Caney, I began to hum 'Rock of Ages,' and I couldn't get rid of the tune, even when I was lying among the dying of Chaffee's brigade in the hospital camp. I remember that when General Chaffee went over me, after I had been shot, and asked me how I was, I couldn't answer until I had finished, in my mind, one phrase of 'Rock of Ages.'

An Unimpeachable Witness.

Referring to a photograph as a deposition of the "unimpeachable sun," a Missouri judge says: "To me it is a very comforting thought and pleasing reflection that amid all the vicissitudes and pressing exigencies of railroad damage suits they have never yet attempted to impeach 'Old Sol.' Perhaps they were deterred by his shining reputation. At any rate, from his serene seat in the heavens, from his cairn on high, he still looks down upon the pigmy populations of earth with the same burning eye wherewithal erstwhile he gazed down upon Ananias that time he went before the apostle, and lied to the Holy Ghost."--Case and Comment.

Wasteful.

"It's too bad," said little Bessie, "that there isn't another little Peters boy."

"They have six," said her mother. "I should consider that about enough."

"Well," said the little girl, "they can all take each other's clothes as they grow up, but there isn't any one to take little Johnnie's, and it seems kind of wasteful."--Harper's Bazaar.

Proof Enough.

Wigs--Women don't get excited as often as men.

Wigs--Prove it.

Wigs--Well, when a man's excited he sweats.

Wigs--Yes.

Wigs--And when a woman's excited she weeps.

Wigs--Night again.

Wigs--Well, if a woman should cry every time a man aware we'd have another deluge--Philadelphia Record.

A THRILLING ESCAPE.

AN AWFUL EXPERIENCE ON THE BRINK OF DEATH VALLEY.

A Prospector's Arrested Plunge Down a Precipice That Towered Seven Thousand Feet Above That Appalling Stretch of Desolation.

J. P. King, who owns a mine close to Death Valley, in the great Panamint range, had a fearful experience while on a prospecting tour. "One blazin hot day," said Mr. King, "I left my camp in Pleasant canyon, where the big ledges are to be found.

"After climbing the back of that immense ridge which leads by a series of broken dikes and rugged ascents almost to the foot of Telescope peak, that giant sentinel of the range, which towers for nearly 11,000 feet into the burning sky of the desert, my eye lit upon some well defined outcroppings of quartz. This seemed a likely spot at which to commence my prospecting, and, hobbling my burro and taking my prospecting pick, I began slowly to traverse the course of the vein.

"As I descended toward the Death Valley slope of the ridge the vein showed still more strongly, and, intensely interested, I failed to notice that the ground over which I was slowly picking my way grew more and more precipitous.

"Suddenly as I rounded a rocky escarpment the awful panorama of Death Valley unfolded itself to my view. I had never contemplated this scene without a certain feeling of awe, and I now stood motionless before the vast spectacle. Seven thousand feet below me lay the valley, hideous, repulsive, appalling in its vista of desolation. I can't tell you just how it happened, but something moved under my feet, and before I could help myself I was slipping down, down, with a rapidity that took away my breath toward the sheer edge of the precipice.

"As I slid, however, I retained sufficient presence of mind to clutch at everything which might impede my progress, but there was not much on that barren slope. The next few seconds were terrible. I knew that if nothing stopped me I was lost. It was while I was sliding these few last feet that the phenomena so often experienced by men who have been suddenly put in extraordinarily perilous positions occurred in my own case. In a single instant it seemed as if the whole panorama of a busy life, extending over 47 years, was flashed before me. Then there was a sudden shock. I was brought up by something that struck me under the left arm, and I opened my eyes slowly to find myself in a peculiar position.

"I was lying on my back at an angle of about 80 degrees, my feet resting against one of those yellow, cone shaped cacti, which take such deep root in the soil. My left arm was clutching a projecting rock, which jutted to a length of about 18 inches from the face of the precipice. Neither of these would have arrested my fall. Unecheckered by my spasmodic but wholly unconscious seizure of the rock as I swept past it, on the one hand, I must have plunged through the cactus against which my feet now rested. On the other hand, if my feet had not struck the cactus my hold would have been torn from the rock, which in its turn partly supported me.

TWO GREAT SALES NOW GOING ON.

Our January Sale Of
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR
Our Mark-Down Sale Of
WINTER JACKETS.

BIG MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY TAKING
ADVANTAGE OF THESE SALES.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

A DRUGGIST

Nowadays....

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

Goodwin E. Philbrick.
Franklin Block,

Portsmouth, N. H.

Auction Of FARM STOCK AND TOOLS.

Monday, Feb. 12 at 10 a. m.,

At the "Abelino Robinson" farm now owned by C. E. Lidstrom, The Fernbank Road, Portsmouth, N. H., near the Frith's Farm.

Sale will include eleven cows, including two, new milk cows, two good work horses, about twenty tons of first class hay, about forty tons of ensilage, one horse-power envelope power, one wagon, one driving sleigh, one team, one farm pump, one double sleigh, heavy, one hay rake, one mowing machine, one harrow, one cultivator, one horse hoe and numerous other articles.

Terms, cash. Sale positive Monday, Feb. 12 at 10 a. m., regardless of weather.

Property can be inspected at any time by applying to the owner, C. E. Lidstrom.

John G. Tobey, Jr., Auctioneer.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.

They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWETT,
Dear and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. C. SULLIVAN,
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester, N. H.

**Stoddard's
Stable**

HAS BEEN PITTED OUT WITH
NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND
OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, FEB. 2, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS.

The coldest yet.

Candlemas day.

Robert Mantell tonight.

The groundhog could see his shadow, today.

It was nine below at 6 o'clock this morning.

Now for the short, sweet month of February.

Music hall will be a busy place for the rest of the theatrical season.

Conner, photographer studio, (for merly Nickerson's), No. 1 Congress street.

Robert B. Mantell, the greatest of romantic actors, will appear at Music hall tonight.

This cold spell came on so suddenly that it seemed considerably worse than it really was.

There is yet time for some real, old-fashioned winter weather, before the crocuses bud.

There is no doubt that a number of the pickpocket fraternity are following the Bryan party.

The Jefferson club took on more life, Thursday, the 1st inst., than it has in a long, long time.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Local politicians find the Goebel shooting fracas down in Kentucky a fruitful topic of discussion.

Local entertainments, balls and parties were all shelved on Thursday evening, the 1st inst., for Sag Harbor.

Degrees were worked at the regular meeting of Osgood Lodge, I. O. O. F., on Thursday evening, the 1st inst.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

St. Valentine's day is less than two weeks away. The comic and the sentimental valentines are now on display.

The number of people from other towns who came to Portsmouth to see and hear Bryan fell far short of democratic expectations.

The Corse Payton Southern Stock company is the first of Payton's combinations to be booked at Music hall. It will be there all next week.

The courtesy of Col. Norris is giving the members of the press an opportunity of grasping the hand of Col. Bryan, was greatly appreciated by the scribes.

The fox hunters say that the foxes have begun to shed their hair, thus indicating an early spring. The pussy willows, and dandelions will soon be along.

The special sale at the Meat department of the Globe Grocery Co., on Saturday only will be 2100 lbs. of Fowl and 2600 lbs. Turkeys, all at 12 1/2 cents a pound.

One gentleman has suggested that a class in oratory be formed among the young men of the city who desire to be come public speakers and that some good instructor be secured to come to the city once a week, or oftener, to give instruction. He thinks that there are enough to form a good sized class if an interest in the matter could be started.

FURNACES IN THE STEEL PLANT TESTED.

The mammoth furnaces connected with the big steel plant at the navy yard, were tested on Thursday under the supervision of Constructor Tawney and Master Outside Shipfitter Brown. These furnaces are to be used in heating and bending high steel plates for construction and repair of steel ships. The plant is now second to none in the country and is modern in every way.

THEIR OFF DAY.

Believers in the Candlemas Day Whim are Feeling Blue.

We are yet to have the worst of the winter, according to the whim of the believers in the Candlemas day saws, which read:

"If candlemas day be fair and bright, Thea winter will take another flight. If candlemas day be cloudy or rain, Thea winter's gone. Won't come again."

"Just so far as the sun shines, just so far will the snow blow."

"If the ground hog beholds his shadow on Candlemas day, he will retire to his hole for a second and longer sleep."

If these whims be true, then we are in for a soaker of winter's three months' last half of the game of snow drifts and icicles. The day has been a perfect one, the sun shining as bright as it ever did during a month of February.

"Half of the pork and half of the hay" may have been used to feed the family and nourish the beast, but the entire supply of salted swine and "cow fodder" must be devoured before there are indications of the cracking of the frogs and the return of the twitter of the birds.

ONE YEAR IN JAIL.

York Man Sentenced For Assault and Kittery Man For Larceny.

In the supreme court at Saco on Thursday, Judge Strout sentenced the prisoners against whom indictments were found at the present term who have since pleaded guilty or been tried and found guilty by a jury.

Among the sentences were the following:

William Webber of York, assault with a dangerous weapon, one year in the county jail at Alfred.

George A. Perkins, a quack doctor of Kittery, larceny, 30 days in the county jail. He stole an overcoat and money from Harlan Knight at Dodge's boarding house.

JOHN W. LEAVITT APPOINTED.

John W. Leavitt of Dover who is now employed as a ship keeper at the navy yard has been reinstated in the civil service. He was removed under President Cleveland's term from the general store at the navy yard and being a veteran he was reinstated under Rule 9.

Mr. Leavitt's orders are for him to report at the Boston navy yard for duty in the department of supplies and accountants.

This is probably an error in his orders and they will no doubt be modified to apply to this station.

TOUCHED BY A PICKPOCKET.

James Wheeler, the government boatman at this port, had thirty-two dollars in money, some papers and other valuables plucked from his pockets, on Thursday forenoon, while engrossed in the Bryan exercises. He reported his loss to the police, but at last accounts the thief had not been apprehended. The job was probably done by one of the professional pickpockets who are traveling along with Mr. Bryan and his party, to work the crowds.

OBSEQUIES.

Funeral services over the late Miss Sarah Fowler Plumer were held in the Rockingham parlors, on Thursday forenoon at eleven o'clock, Rev. George W. Gile officiated. Directly afterwards, Undertaker O. W. Ham turned the body over to Undertaker Brown of Epping, and it was taken to that town on the 12 1/2 o'clock train, for interment in the Plumer burial plot.

RED HOT FROM THE GUN

Was the ball that hit G. B. Stedman of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible scars that no treatment helped for 20 years. The Bucklin's Arnia Salve cured him. Cures, cunts, bruises, burns, boils, felon, corns, skin eruptions. Best cure on earth. 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

PERKINS—NICKERSON.

Charles E. Perkins and Susie E. Nickerson were united in marriage in this city on Thursday by the Rev. William Warren of the Methodist church. The couple came here from Orr's Island, Maine.

TO GIVE A DANCING ASSEMBLY.

Messrs. Joseph S. Stackpole and R. D. McDonough are to give an informal dancing assembly in Peirce hall on Monday evening, the 12th inst.

SENT TO BRENTWOOD

Paddy Ryan was before the police court this morning on a complaint of drunkenness and got six months.

It's folly to suffer that horrible plague of the night, itching piles. Don't Ointment cures, quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50 cents.

THEATRICAL HAPPENINGS.

SAG HARBOR.

JAMES A. HERNE and a capable supporting company put on Sag Harbor at Music hall, Thursday evening, to very nearly the capacity of the playhouse. The production was staged with the same faithful attention to detail which characterized its long run at the Park theatre, Boston. Scarcely any of the house properties were required. This went far toward making the performance a success.

The cast was meritorious throughout in this "new play" founded upon "an old story." Mr. Herne has associates highly creditable to the profession, such names as Frank Monroe, Forrest Robinson, Sidney Booth, W. T. Hodges, Mrs. Sol Smith, Marion Abbott, Jessie Dodd and Harriet McDonald figure on the programme, together with the famous author-actor's charming daughters, Julie and Chrystal, who have the true conception of their parts in the play.

Sag Harbor's action runs through four acts, affording interesting shifts of scene.

The piece is somewhat after the style of Shore Acres, which has done more, probably, than anything else to bring Mr. Herne fame and fortune. The close, like that of Shore Acres, is so unique and delightful that it bears the Herne trademark plainly.

Portsmouth was fortunate in being privileged to see the identical company that presented the play in Boston, for Sag Harbor towns New England only two or three weeks now and then and jumps to Chicago for an indefinite period. There is sentiment and romance and not a little comedy in the play, all hanging on a plot that engages the attention alike of the man in the front row downstairs and the more ordinary chap in the gallery. It is a play of the people—they can readily understand it, and enjoy it.

Perhaps this largely explains its extraordinary popularity.

A POWERFUL STORY.

ROBERT B. MANTELL in a new play entitled The Dagger and the Cross will be at Music hall on Friday, Feb. 2. The story of the drama is betrayal of a wife by a false friend of the husband; the husband and wife go to another country; the libertine follows; former relations are about to be renewed when the husband avails himself of a quarrel between the libertine and a lover of another victim of the libertine's, to rid the earth of a monster.

He is happily disposed of; an innocent man is charged with the crime. The poor, harassed wife dies, the husband's devotion and rare consideration has been demonstrated, yet there remains an awful penance for him. He invents his dagger, repairs to the scene of his crime, confesses and dies.

PACKED HOUSES EVERYWHERE.

Corse Payton's Big Stock company, which comes to Music hall for one solid week, commencing next Monday night, in the Parisian Princess, is the largest company of the kind which has ever appeared in this city.

The company is being greeted by packed houses everywhere, attaining success and merit. There is an abundance of bright and pleasing specialties introduced between the acts by such clever people as Denno & Manley, J. Dempsey, Miss Mae Russell, H. M. Jenkins, and the latest illustrated songs sung by the phenomenal baritone, James J. Brady, Mazie Moloney and Fritz Eddie and Leslie, a troupe of acrobats. Seats now on sale for the entire engagement.

AL. G. FIELD'S MINSTRELS.

The following is from the Elmira (N. Y.) Advertiser.

It was a great audience that gathered in the Lyceum theatre last night for an evening with the Al. G. Field Minstrel company. The size of the house was matched by the enthusiasm occasioned by the excellent programme presented.

The performances of various sorts were all "warm" and the crowd could hardly get enough of them. The first part, commonly known as the olio, was really sparkling with novelties of wit and delightfulness with bits of song and dance, under the skilful guidance of our own incomparable "Dan" Quinlan as interlocutor. The Recruiting Station made a hit. Everhart's juggling exhibition was interesting. The "Turkish quartet" was a very popular feature. Harry Blunk in monologue was simply unsurpassable. The Faust family gave a fine exhibition of the work in statutory poising. The Caledonian pastime was rich and the "Mysterious Hotel" completed an evening of the real old-fashioned thing in minstrelsy.

It is hardly necessary to add that the costuming was magnificent after the imperial fashion of the Field company. The setting at the opening of the faust was superb. An admirable orchestra furnished the music and the entire performance was of the highest class in minstrelsy.

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A BIG ADVANCE SALE.

That our theatre goers are well posted on the merits of coming attractions was again demonstrated this morning when the advance sale of seats opened for the Corse Payton Big Stock company which comes to Music hall for one solid week commencing Monday night. The demand was large and was by no means restricted to the performance of Monday night, as a large number of seats were sold for almost every night in the week. Monday night is "Ladies' Night" and any lady who desires a good seat for that evening had better exchange her tickets early as there is a lively demand for the choice seats.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. ANNIE M. FORSAITH.

Annie M., wife of John Forsaith, died at her home in this city on Thursday evening, aged seventy-one years. Besides a husband she leaves one daughter, Mrs. Jos. A. Mundlein.

George D. SPINNEY.

George D. Spinney, the seventeen month old son of Mr. and Mrs. Hutton Spinney of McDonough street, died at midnight, Thursday night, of pneumonia. The child had been ill with the disease but a few days.

Pierpont Hammond.

The town of Eliot lost one of its oldest and most worthy citizens on Thursday in the death of Pierpont Hammond, who passed away at the age of seventy one years, eight months and six days. He was a native of the town and had been employed on the navy yard for many years as a ship carpenter. He leaves a wife, a brother, Henry C. Hammond of Eliot and two sisters, Mrs. Mary Athorne of Eliot and Mrs. A. E. Mason of Stoneham, Mass. The funeral services will be held at the residence at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon.

PERSONALS.

Bert P. Doe of Newfields was in this city on Thursday.

Col. John Pender leaves today on a trip to Washington.